LOVE and MARRIED LIFE Idah McGlone Gibson

There is another life I long to with what I thought you woud do with these bits of jade—give them to the word of the word of the word of jade—give them to go for a ride in the new ear and load of you know that was a part of man I a part of man I a part of him. Neither of us spoke however, as we exchanged that look of understanding.

"I'm so glad you like it. I was not sure it was not too young for the mother of a daughter who is to be married so soon. Do you reall word of your love the mother of a daughter who is to be married so soon. Do you reall with the word with me less that may be a grandmother before I'm." "Well, if I thought it, you know that was not too young for which alone can weary heart find the word when the said and suiting the action to his words, he juviled me about where he could look at me." Well, if I thought it, you know that said and suiting the action to his words, he juviled me about where he could look at me. Said of within the action to his words, he juviled me about where he could look at me." Well, just of the color mounting slow. With me less than a year after that a word with me less than a year after that thought the point you tell me, young lady, that you're growing old, when the glance of your lover can make you blush like that." I saked you make you word me when you were in Egypt. "The you make my louds the first was planted by the word with me has binded come and present if you work the partied." You have always been in the first time I saw you." "Thus, Karl, I was then the bride of "I can't help that. I was like the of could see only a part of the job partied." "The word with the wor

"She Seeks For the Ugly That She May Make It Beautiful"

There is another life I long to story of a girl who started on her story of a girl who started on her "Do you know," said Karl, "that is meet, what I thought you would do with plete" story of a girl who started on her bearing the way of a door leter.



"Kitchen things, too—just because they are kitchen things, people seem to think they must be plain."

Sister Mary's Kitchen

The tomato might be described as. To can tomatoes whole, the cold the "friendly vegetable." It is indeed pack method is preferred. Tomatoes the housewife's friend in that it is all are too tender and quick to break

casy to can, and after canning there salad.

The quality of the tomato that the season? makes it semi-fruit and vegetable of Red toma ing soup seems to me a most adequate

bushel. Every housewife should put up quan serve with meats titles (if her family will eat tomatoes at all) knowing that she is storing away for winter use the one vegetable that will fill a place in the menu from

soup almost to nuts. The acidity in tomatoes causes many to question the keeping qualities, but the fact is that there is nothing that "keeps" better. Perfectly sterilized oes whenever opened.

the canner's hands!

he canner's hands! Add lemon juice, sugar and spices and Cut large tomatoes in quarters and cook until thick. Put into jelly glasses put in the preserving kettle. Bring to and cover with paraffin when cool. the boiling point and scald thoroughly. Canned tomatoes eliminate the first Fill sterilized cans absolutely full with steps in making catsup or chill sauce the boiling tomatoes. This makes the of fresh tomatoes. Here again long tiful. I feel almost like a detective, too. Whenever I go into a house my eyes fairly ache. I turn them on so many forgotten corpers.

SO MANY IMPOSSIBLE THINGS
I'm nearly every home, even the most wealthy, there are at least thirty things or so, which are hopelessly out of keeping. For lustance, the 'biow-cres' for open fires—are they not impossible? And who sold they could not be made attractive by the right designing?

Whitchen things too—lust because know, those little things they put over know, there little things they put over know, there is the first they have to go on easting may look through and see what you are doing—I'm on the lifth, and they are handsome, and such fun.

Whise Abbott does her work at home work must be done to the boiling point and sold thoroughly. Canned tomatoes eliminate the first key-holes, so that no inquisitive friend may look through and see what you are doing—I'm on the lifth, and they are doing—I'm on the lifth, and they some of my best work has been in lactoric for open fires—are they not impossible? And who sold they could not be made attractive by the right designing?

While Abbott does her work at home work at home with paraffin when cool.

Canned tomatoes eliminate the first key-holes, so that no inquisitive friend may look through and see what you are doing—I'm on the lifth, and they are doing—I'm on the lifth, and t

ways ready to help where most needed when cooked to allow much handling, in an emergency and is easy to handle. The only reason for wanting the whole The housekeeper always knows just vegetable is for salads, and the strained juice of stewed tomatoes can There is no vegetable so cheap and be used with gelatin to make a molded

casy to can, and after canning there are innumerable ways of serving and changing the plain stewed product.

Canned tomatoes will make soup, fritters, scallops, salads, combination dishes, sauces, butters and quite as good catsup and chili sauce as fresh tomatoes.

Salad.

To make tomato butter, use three-fourths of a cup of sugar to a cup of canned tomato and juice. Cook, stirring frequently, until thick. In the rush of fall canning the housekeeper sometimes lacks the time required to boil down butters, so why not plain can and make the preserve later in can and make the preserve later in

Red tomatoes are often made into ters a wide scope in using. That tomatoes make a delicious sweet to serve with hot biscuits in place of dessert serve and has a more decided tomato ing soup seems to me a most adequate.

Red tomatoes are often made into a tomato butter. This is not quite as pretty as the yellow tomato preserve and has a more decided tomato ing soup seems to me a most adequate. ing soup seems to me a most adequate reason for canning them by the bushel

RED TOMATO CONSERVE.

4 cups sliced tomatoes. 4 cups chopped apples.

cup seeded raisins.

tablespoon raisins.

tablespoon cinnamon. tablespoon ginger. 5 cups sugar.

glass Mason jars with tested rubbers Scald and peel tomatoes. Slice : 1 and tops assure a perfect can of toma-measure. Pare and chop apples. Measure after chopping bes whenever opened.

Sure after chopping. Squeeze juice.

Tomatoes are easier to prepare for from lemons and put rinds through canning than most vegetables. Pour food chopper. Put tomatoes, apples, boiling water over a pan full of ripe lemon rinds and raisins in preserving red tomatoes and the skins will slip of; kettle with a very little water and like magic. And tomatoes do not stain cook slowly until apples are tender.

BEDTIME STORIES BY HOWARD R. GARIS

UNCLE WIGGILY'S WINTER WOOD. gentleman who sold firewood (Copyright, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Then it may be too late," so the Uncle Wiggily. I'll go so

they are laughing at me because I for-got to put my winter wood in early enough? I will not be so foolish Encle Wiggily looked through the

have lost from his kite." said Mr. Caw Caw. "The string was on the ground, and Blackie, my crow friend, accidentally got his legs tangled. We cannot get him loose, and we do not want to fly away and leave him."
"Of course not." said Uncle Wiggily. "Til help get him loose."
So, forgetting all about seeing where he could get some corn cobs, or wood, for his winter fires, Uncle Wiggily took his red, white and blue striped rheumatism crutch and began to un-

for his winter fires. Uncle Wiggliy took his red, white and blue striped rheumatism crutch and began to untangle the string from Blackie's legs Soon as had set fre the crow.

"Haw' Haw! Caw! Caw!" croaked all the other black birds, which was their way of thanking Uncle Wiggliy for what he had done.

I hope you have a nice winter down South," said the bunny rabbit as the crows flew over his head.

Then the bunny set off again, limping on his red, white and blue crutch, for the day was rather cold and his rheumatism was beginning to hurt.

"I hope I may soon find some wood to put in for winter" thought Uncle Wiggliy. But everywhere he went the answer was the same. No wood or corn cobs could be had. Everybody had ordered their supply months before.

"Maybe I can give you some around."

fore.

"Maybe I can give you some around New Year's," said the monkey doodle

UNCLE WIGGILY'S MINTER WOOD.

(Rytloward R, Garls)

(Rytloward R,

war relief work. The couple were mar-ried after the war and are making a return honeymoon trip to London.

times the sound appeared to be "Cars" to the anti-pros say, is causing the uncase of the morning after sound, and they are crows, and they are countries with the same of the traval. And on, those something seems to be the matter, the inglist before How they yearn for more cold gray dawns with cracked burny knew, piped up and hoazely said:

"Here is Uncle Wiggily. He can help us."

"What's the matter" asked the burny genileman. "Are you having "Whoth with the proping and in the string share the refuse of the matter than the proping and in the string share the proping string in your whites the trouble, Mr. Caw Caw. "The string share the proping string string in your whites the travellage of the dark brown tasts. With these travellage of the dark brown tasts. With these travellage in the string share one of white string share loss of the string and so white the travellage of the dark brown tasts. With these travellage in the string share shared the proping and the proper of the string and so white the proping and string the proper of the string and so white the proping and string the proper of the string and so white th

"One of my crow friends is tangled in the string some animal boy must have lost from his kite." said Mr. Caw Caw. "The string was on the cay Caw. "The string was on the cay Caw." The string was on the cay Caw. "The string was on the cay Caw." The string was on the cay Caw. "The string was on the cay Caw." The string was on the cay Caw. "The string was on the cay Caw." The string was on the cay Caw." The string was on the cay Caw. "The string was on the cay Caw." The string was on the cay Caw." The string was on the cay Caw. "The string was on the cay Caw." The string was on the cay Caw." The string was on the cay Caw. "The string was on the cay Caw." The string was on the cay Caw." The string was on the cay Caw. "The string was on the cay Caw." The string was on the cay Caw." The string was on the cay Caw." The string was on the cay Caw. "The string was on the cay Caw." The string was on the cay Caw." The string was on the cay Caw. "The string was on the cay Caw." The string was on the cay Caw." The string was on the cay Caw. "The string was on the cay Caw." The string was on the cay Caw." The string was on the cay Caw. "The string was on the cay Caw." The string was on the cay Caw." The cay Caw. "The cay Caw." The cay Caw." The cay Caw. "The cay Caw." The cay Caw." The cay Caw. "The cay Caw." The cay Caw." The cay Caw. "The cay Caw." The cay Caw." The cay Caw. "The cay Caw." The cay Caw." The cay Caw. "The cay Caw." The cay Caw." The cay Caw. "The cay Caw." The cay Caw. "The cay Caw." The cay Caw." The cay Caw. "The cay Caw." The cay Caw." The cay Caw. "The cay Caw." The cay Caw." The cay Caw. "The cay Caw." The cay Caw." The cay Caw. "The cay Caw." The cay Caw." The cay Caw. "The cay Caw." The cay Caw." The cay Caw. "The cay Caw." The cay Caw." The cay Caw. "The cay Caw." The cay Caw. "The cay Caw." The cay Caw." The cay Caw. "The cay Caw." The

when touched. The soreness in the throat may extend down the wind-pipe, and membranes may form there. The patient is feverish and often is di-lirious. The fever, however, is not necessarily high.

Whenever dishibited.

whenever diphtherla is suspected, a Glad that I have carned the mysician should at once be called. To life's laughter and delight physician should at once be called.

LITTLE BENNY'S

FALL FEVER.

It was a lovely fall day, the kind of a day you want to be out under the sky and do exactly as you please. The kind of a day that mothers decide to let the mending and the jelly making and the house cleaning take care of ladies are trying to find out who put the misterious blue cercies on the marble outside of their houses, the ony clue so being that Sam Cross was saw with a hunk of blue chawk in his possession.

FALL FEVER.

It was a lovely fall day, the kind of the breeze brought the most teasing shell to tantalize noses. The little Mink and Otter boys sighed over their geographies and the house cleaning take care of themselves, and put on their best hat; and go visiting. The kind of a day nothing of Flop Field Mouse, to say nothing of Flop Field Mouse, office desks and decide to let business thinking of the yellow corn hanging the control of the section of the same transfer.

Big Scandil! Puds Simkins has had

POME BY SKINNY MARTIN Lost in the Storm. The good ship beened from side to

'Hay, enuff of this!" the sailers cried, Let's have a muting."

Sissiety. Mr. Sid Hunt, had a severfearse stummick also last Sattiday nite thinking it was posserbly on account of him having are a mixture of watter

By Edgar A. Guest

"I'VE A BIT OF WORK TO DO"

shall more eloy my play For the tasks I 've doe by day, I shall better rest at night For the struggle and the fight, By the service that I give

Turkeys are navive only to North disputed right to select the name tor merica.

Note Book

his public librerry card took away frum him on account of him bringing back a book with This is a bum book rote all over the margins.

And they had a mutiny,

JUST FOLKS

I shall find it good to live

liksone, dreary tedious too, But when it is done I'il find Happiness and peace of mind

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS BY OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON



Everybody had fall fever, but Sc amper Squirrel had it worst of all. and books and dollars take care of rich and tempting in Parmer Smith's homeseives. Then they put on their sweet patch.

oldest hats and go out hunting or fishing, or solfing, or whatever it is that fathers do.

But that's because they are growning and may do as they please. If they were little 'uns it would be different. Because little 'uns may not do as they please, particularly if it's a school day!

And this was a school day in Meadow Grove school!

The sun came sprinkling down through the oak leaves like filtered.

Harry Hedgehog and Muff Mole thought of fat juicy earthworms to be had for another month only, until Jack Frost took a notion to freeze the ground, and Cutey Cottontall's mouth was watering for some laid schape.

Everybody had fall fever, but Scamper Squirrel had it worst of all. School! Humph! Just when nuts and accorns were getting ripe!

He racked his brains for a plan of escape.

DR. VANCE'S DAILY ARTICLE

This is not theology. So please don't that if he could try again, he might call me a "heretic." I am just letting my heart run down on the pen as I write.

So we are set to this strange pursus of living a life, of translating into character and conduct our faith and hope. But we blunder at the task. We stumble and fall. We try to paint in color. He gets some this and brushies and a canvas, and begins to paint. But when he has finished up has fall. We are to show our the hours draws near to show our

es and a canvas, and begins to paint.

But when he has finished be has failied. The colors are blurred; the tints do not harmonize. The picture is stained with tears. He says, "I have not made a picture, but I have gotten an experience. If ony I had another an experience if ony I had another chance, maybe I might put my dream on canvas."

Or to tell it in another way, life is like trying to carve a statue. The sculptor sees an agnet in the stone, and with mallet and chisel he goes to work to release the angel from its prison. But when he has finished, he has failed. The lines he saw in his dream refuse to come out on the stone. He has not carved a statue, but he has gotten an experience, and he feels that we might give us a second chance! Will He? Will God let us try again."

BY ALLMAN

DOINGS OF THE DUFFS-Tom Sleeps While the Son Shines.







